

¶ The difference between fraudulent, fake jewelry and genuine jewelry is the jeweler's name.

¶ It takes an expert to detect new paste jewelry. The name of the jeweler is your only safeguard.

¶ We are proud of the security we can give over the name

Geery
JEWELER

THE FIELD PRIZE POEM.

(Continued from Page two.)

And couched his eyes, and all his bosom laid
Against his lyre, which seemed a vital thing,
Strung from his heart with but a single string;
And thence he kindled such irradiate prose,
Now blazing scarlet wrath, now to-kening
Serenest love, the Bear but all uprose
As Chain unlinked from chain en-raptured ere the close.

Tolstoi! thou spak'st and mankind's busy head
Leaned to the word, but speaking thou did'st fare
Into the night where other suns have fled,
Leaving our minds a lovelier light to share,
Our breast an aim, our aim a goal more fair;
So thou wert not in vain; though oft arise
The lofty great, the kindly great are rare!
God Prove the phrase that crowned thy grand demise,
As through the future swam thy

slowly sinking eyes!

(The Prophecy.)

"Behold! The dizzy shock and hideous glare
The sparkling, billowy, suffocating gloom,
The shame, the spite, the atrophy of war,
Subside. Once more Elrene's lamps relume
Extinguished arts; and turning from his tomb
The patriot comes elate; as when a throng
Of Shapes ungainly haunt the sleeper's room
He shudders, then, as morning sweeps along,
Wakes in a radiant sea of perfume, sun and song."

Statement from the Department of English.

The early part deals with the present regrettable condition of the Mediterranean peoples in general, and more especially with the lack of true patriotism and progress in Greece and Italy with suggestions as the cause. The middle portion, approximately, speaks of the stir for liberty among peoples of South-western Russia, and their ineffectual rebellion. The coming of Tolstoi, some hints about his life and inspiration, his place in the crisis, and his meaning to the world he has left conclude the poem.

Richard Tindall Visiting Here.

Richard G. Tindall, a graduate of the School of Journalism, who is employed on the St. Louis Republic is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. J. S. Ankeney.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Representative.
We are authorized to announce the candidacy of William H. Sapp for the office of Representative of Boone County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, August 4, 1914.

Presiding Judge.
We are authorized to announce William T. Johnson as a candidate for re-election to the office of county judge, subject to the action of the general primary, August 4th, 1914.

Recorder of Deeds.
We are authorized to announce John L. Henry as a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of Boone County, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the General Primary Election August 4, 1914.

Prosecuting Attorney.
We are authorized to announce W. M. Dinwiddie as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of Boone County, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the General Primary, August 4, 1914.

Collector.
We are authorized to announce J. E. Wright as a candidate for the office of Collector of the Revenue of Boone County, (for one term, four years), subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the General Primary, August 4, 1914.

Clerk of the County Court.
We are authorized to announce Charles W. Davis as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the County Court of Boone County, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the General Primary, August 4, 1914.

Clerk of the County Court.
We are authorized to announce Alex D. Petty as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the County Court of Boone County, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the General Primary, August 4, 1914.

MEXICO HAS STRANGE GROUP OF WARRIORS

Full-Blooded Indians Make Up the Crack 29th Regiment.

ARE FIERCE FIGHTERS

Each Soldier Has a Woman Who Follows Him Everywhere.

By United Press.

VERA CRUZ, June 1.—(By Mail to New York)—Shells were flying over the City of Mexico; Madero's star was sinking, amid bloodshed and fire. In the suburbs of the capital was the 29th regiment, the crack organization of the Mexican army. If Madero could get them into the city he would win his fight against Felix Diaz. Blanquet was at their head. What side he would take was the ominous question, which Blanquet himself soon answered. He would keep the 29th regiment out of the city. The turn of affairs rested with these 900 soldiers. And so Madero fell.

There isn't a fiercer body of men in any army than the 29th. They are all full-blooded Indians. Their salary is \$2 a day, which is double that of other Mexican soldiers. Their uniforms fit them, a rare thing among Mexican soldiers. Their accoutrements are of the best and they are inordinately proud of their regimental flag. "These men," said Blanquet one day, "would die for the wrong as well as for the right." But, when you come to compare the crack 29th with even an ordinary regiment of almost any other civilized army in the world, you get a fair glimpse of the extraordinary crudity of Mexican military affairs.

Each Soldier Has a Woman.

The 29th hasn't any commissary department. Each soldier has his woman, who follows the regiment, even on its parades about the capital, feeding him and carrying his clay water bottle. On a parade day in Mexico City, while the regiment is passing through the streets, and admiring crowds fill the curbs, there's an even more interesting parade on the sidewalk: hundreds of poorly clad Indian women, carrying babies and food and dragging along tired children, each woman, with a dog-like patience, keeping near her man and watching for his slightest signal. At the move of his fingers she will run out and hand him a water bottle. At the end of the parade, she will rush through the disbanded soldiers to get to him with a tortilla, which is a pancake folded over a mess of beans. At night the patio of the president's palace, where the soldiers sleep about on the stone floors, will be filled with little groups of soldiers, and their women and children. "Faithful to death," is the motto of a soldier's woman. But, as soon as her soldier man is killed, she'll have another soldier, for these women seem to love the life of soldiering. A woman who has had two soldiers killed is considered a hoodoo and she'll have a hard time finding a third. The 29th regiment is followed by some 20 women, it is said, who have lost three soldiers each, and who can't find fourth ones.

The 29th regiment has no tents. Mexican battles are never fought in sparse country, but always center about a town, so the officers and very often most of the men find houses to sleep in. Sleeping out of doors is a thing which Mexicans will not do, if they can avoid it, for it is a national characteristic that they greatly fear pneumonia or even slight colds. Many Mexican soldiers, therefore, if they are forced to sleep out of doors, will not lie on the ground but will lean against walls and sleep, standing up, through the entire night, wrapping their heads in their blankets. The 29th regiment, by the way, is the only one in the Mexican army that has overcoats. The serape is the cold weather covering of the others. The average Mexican soldier, however, is a pathetic figure. No man was ever known to enlist in the Mexican army, voluntarily. Most of the soldiers, before Huerta's time, were men who had been arrested in the large cities for drunkenness or stealing and who were given their choice of going to jail or becoming soldiers. There really isn't much difference, but the fear of Mexican prisons kept the army fairly well filled. A prisoner who has made this choice would be immediately removed from the court room to the nearest barracks. Word would be sent to his wife and children that he had "joined" the army and she would pack the few household belongings take the children and join him.

Army Made by Conscription.

Huerta, however, within the past year has made his army of some 80,000 men, mostly by conscription. Squads of soldiers went, now and then to the market-places in Mexico

City, surrounding them and seizing all the men caught in their net. Or soldiers would enter a neighborhood at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, break into every house, seize the fathers and sons, if the latter were over 17 and drag them off to the barracks. The women of the household would be sure to turn up at the barracks next morning, bringing breakfast—and all the children. Thereafter, she and the children lead a wild, wandering life, the children becoming utterly demoralized by habits of thieving and immorality. The children-followers of Mexican regiments swear and steal like veterans. Mexican soldiers aren't vicious. Their patience is what impresses one most. Poorly fed, cheated out of their pay, officered by inefficient or dishonest men, they remind you of faithful dogs, willing and even anxious to please their masters and obey orders, even to death. They are fatalists to the end. "No matter what happens to me," they seem to think, "I can't avoid it by worrying or protesting." They have little regard for human life. An instance showing this happened at Tampico. An American moving picture man, who intended to leave Tampico the following day, but who wanted a sensational picture before he started, asked a federal captain whether he intended to execute any of a small band of rebels he had captured that day. "Some day we'll execute some of them," said the officer. "But not right away." But I want to get a moving picture of the execution," said the movie man, "and I have to leave here tomorrow." "Oh, well, in that case," said the interested officer, "I'll execute some of them today." And he did, taking care to give orders to the firing squad to shoot, only after getting the signal from the movie man that everything was ready and his focus was right. With good officers and with small regard for human life, the Mexican soldiers would make tremendously good fighters. To whip them, if Uncle Sam finds that necessary, will not be an holiday affair.

DOES YOUR WATCH, CLOCK OR JEWELRY NEED REPAIRING?



If you bring your repair work to us it will be returned promptly in perfect condition. All work guaranteed.

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813 BROADWAY.

Keep Cool this summer by rooming at the Y. M. C. A. Building. Apply now and get south or east room. Shower baths, single beds and many other features to make your summer pleasant.

The National "Makings"

Enough "Bull" Durham Tobacco is sold in a year to make approximately 12 billion cigarettes—about the same number as all brands of ready-made cigarettes in this country combined—and the sales are steadily growing.

One thing that has always been heartily appreciated about "Bull" Durham is its unique, delicious aroma. This special and individual fragrance is produced by an exclusive process known only to the makers of "Bull" Durham. You recognize it in an instant. You can get it in no other tobacco.

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Get a 5-cent sack at the nearest dealer's today—"roll your own"—and enjoy the most satisfying luxury in the world. Sold wherever good tobacco is sold—and you can always get it fresh.



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¶ If you are in doubt about the graduation gift step into Campbell and Alexander's for an idea.

¶ There you can indulge in a wide selection. You'll find suitable gifts of every variety—the kind of gifts that would appeal to college graduates.

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Velvet
THE SMOOTHEST TOBACCO

Like the Lawford stroke, the more you try it the more fascinating is Velvet, the tobacco. The best leaf aged over 2 years—time is the only process. Tobacco matured in this fashion is rare—it's too smooth to irritate or "bite." It's a pleasure to carry such a smoke as Velvet in your pocket—it's extremely companionable! You need it! At your dealers.

Lyons & Myers Tobacco Co.

One ounce bags 5c, convenient for cigarette smokers.

10c
Full 2 Ounce Tins

Summer Advertising

From The New York Times.

THE most valuable asset in advertising is age. It is something which cannot be rushed or bunched. It has no overnight competition. The new advertiser can't date back.

Advertising cannot take a vacation without a loss. The cumulative values of previous months or years immediately begin to shrink or evaporate. It will invariably cost more to make good the shrinkage than to omit the vacation.

Good advertising is a continuous performance before the same audience. No better definition was ever invented. It admits of no exceptions or variations.

Buyers are not so firmly attached to buying conditions during the summer months as at other seasons. They go about more, enjoy more freedom, are interested more in variety. The new advertiser finds it easier to break in; the old advertiser finds it necessary to be more persistent and watchful. The province of advertising is to attract new customers, as well as to hold old ones, and the vacation season, more than any other, is the season of changes; the season, more than any other, when the advertiser can least afford to permit his goods and his service to be forgotten. The trifling purchase of July or August is often the forerunner of a much larger purchase in October or November.